

Burrows

THE ASHBURIAN



**ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA**

VOL. XXIII

MICHAELMAS
1939

No. 1



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Ashbury College

To the memory of the late Harry Frederick Wright, Bachelor of Arts, former Headmaster of Ashbury College, this copy of the Ashburian is respectfully dedicated.

Requiescat in Pace

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The Queen's College, Oxford.

Senior Master

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University of Toronto, and Oxford; I.O.D.E. Scholar, 1928.

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University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville.

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University of Toronto; Sometime Scholar of Exeter College, Oxford.

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Cadet Lieut. C. R. Burrows

Cadet Sergeant-Major

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Cadet Quartermaster-Sergeant

H. M. Hughson

(Platoon Sergeants and Corporals to be appointed)

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A. M. Wilson

Hockey

J. A. MacGowan

Cricket

E. D. Wilgress

House Captains

Connaught

A. B. R. Lawrence

Woolcombe

C. R. Burrows

THE ASHBURIAN STAFF



Standing: F. E. Bronson, A. M. Curry.

Seated: J. A. MacGowan, A. M. Wilson, G. D. Hughson, H. M. Porritt, Esq., M.A., E. Spafford, A. B. R. Lawrence, G. W. Green.

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THE LATE H. F. WRIGHT, B.A.
Second Headmaster of Ashbury College.

EDITORIAL

WE were shocked to hear of the death of Mr. Wright on October 1st. Elsewhere in this issue will be found an extract from the *Montreal Gazette* citing the many activities in which he engaged during his lifetime. We do not intend in this editorial to discuss the work he did here as Director of Studies and later as Headmaster. No building stands as a permanent testimony to his work at Ashbury. We cannot say, "If you would see his memorial, look about you." But we can say, "If you would know his worth, talk to anyone who knew him."

About a week before our late Headmaster's death, the school organist played as a voluntary a melody of Bach's that had always been a great favourite of Mr. Wright's, and shutting our eyes for a moment we could picture him in clearest detail seated at the organ in surplice and hood, passing his hand over the keys while the boys filed into chapel. Coming out of chapel on this particular occasion one of the members of the staff said to us, "Wasn't it funny. I could almost picture 'H. F.' sitting there, playing that."

But if there is no concrete testimony to Mr. Wright's tenure of the headmastership of Ashbury, we can take comfort in the realization that the impression of a personality on a man's mind is something, surely, of more real significance than all the buildings in the world. The sands of time will eventually engulf the greatest of man's creations, and Ashbury, like everything else, will be swallowed up. But while we live, our life and, we believe, the lives of all those who knew the man, will be the richer for having known him, and our personality, for what it is worth, will always reflect in its more generous moments the influence of a charming, kindly and understanding man.



THE safe return of Dr. Woolcombe to Canada after his harrowing experience in the *Athenia* caused a wave of immense relief to pass through the school. When news was received on September 3rd that the Donaldson-Cunard vessel had been torpedoed off the coast of Ireland, and when it was known that Dr. Woolcombe was on board, constant enquiries were made until such time as it was definitely established that he was among those rescued.

Just before Half Term the Founder visited the School and from a carefully considered account of the disaster read us the story of that grim sea tragedy. The tale of the first blow struck by the enemy in the present war is too well known to need repeating here, but from Dr. Woolcombe's account a few details emerged which did not find their way into the daily press and which are most illuminating.

Dr. Woolcombe's description of the hazardous journey in the life boat, of the precarious climb up the rope ladder over the side of the *Southern Cross*, and above all his description of the little human incidents that brightened up the journey home in the *City of Flint*, his tribute to the gallantry and generosity of the Captain and crew of that ship, made an inspiring testimony to man's courage and endurance.

Listening intently, as was everyone in the Assembly Room, we were struck by three things. The first was that Dr. Woolcombe has the vivid imagination and the flair for writing that characterizes the work of all good journalists. The second thought that occurred to us was that Dr. Woolcombe is a very modest man. He said little of what he did himself to help, but a man of seventy-two who will take his turn at the oars, and day and night attend to the wants of the sick and injured on the rescue ship does not need to hide his light under a bushel; it shines forth like a beacon.

The third point that struck our mind forcibly, and which has remained with us ever since, is that Dr. Woolcombe never forgot that he was a priest of God. Morning and evening aboard the *City of Flint* Dr. Woolcombe visited the "dormitories" where men, women and children, some covered only with brown paper, lay side by side, packed like sardines in the little ship. On each of these visits it was Dr. Woolcombe's custom to speak a few words of encouragement and to read one or two simple prayers. Nothing in Dr. Woolcombe's account could lead one to believe otherwise than that his ministrations were most welcome, and in a time of tragedy the presence of a priest on board must have been a great comfort.

Without wishing to dramatize or to appear sentimental, we rather think that it is just those qualities that Dr. Woolcombe showed himself in a time of great stress that he wanted all Ashburians to have, when he founded the school nearly fifty years ago.

Contributed by G. D. Hughson, Editor.

*"I can but trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood."*

SURELY the night that follows our little day is black. Only seven months ago, the King was here in a triumphal tour of our country which, by our own free will, is his. All was colour, excitement and joy. The radio blared forth to crowds of Canadians, short, well-chosen words, spoken by a modest man to whose lot had fallen one of the greatest responsibilities on earth. During the month that the King was on this continent, he endeared himself to Canadians and Americans alike.

Now there is no revelry, and war has come. Instead of soldiers parading in ceremonial attire, there are citizen-soldiers in battle-dress, drilling on city squares. Instead of the pageantry of the Trooping of the Colour, there is the grimmer reality of flocking to the support of that colour.

For us, still at school, war has a new meaning. Last year as we strolled past the memorial tablet on the way to the gymnasium, we paid little attention to the names engraved on it. The names were there, though, even as now, but it is only now that we stop and think of their significance.

December, 1914, saw the boys of Ashbury exchange their school blazers for the drab uniforms of war; the red, white and green tie for one of sombre-hued khaki. Of those whose names are encribed on the tablet in the New Wing, we, the schoolboys of today, have no recollection. The response then, we were told, was magnificent. The response now, we know, is equally splendid. A generation may pass away, times may change, but a tradition, if sufficiently worth while, knows no bounds of time or place, and Ashburians, now as then, rally to the call,

"Follow the Christ, the King."



THE CHAPEL

THE majority of the services this term have been held in the School Chapel and we have enjoyed listening to some excellent sermons by the Headmaster. Dr. Woollecmbé, whose safe escape from the *Athenia* disaster was a source of great relief to all connected with Ashbury, has continued to visit the School on Sunday mornings to celebrate Holy Communion.

Along with all Ottawa, we are sorry to lose Archbishop Roper who resigned his see recently and has gone to live in Toronto. The Archbishop had many intimate connections with Ashbury, and, apart from officiating at the rite of Confirmation, His Grace visited the Chapel at least once a year and spoke to the School in his usual inspiring manner. It will be remembered that the Christmas issue, 1935, was dedi-



THE MOST REVEREND JOHN CHARLES ROPER, D.D.
Formerly Archbishop of Ottawa

cated to Archbishop Roper, and we were privileged at that time to print a Foreword that he had written specially for the Magazine.

It is hoped that in spite of the many duties attendant upon a new bishop's taking office, Bishop Jefferson will be able to visit the School next term.

Twice this term the Boarders have visited local churches, when they attended morning service at All Saints' and our parish church, St. Bartholomew's.

Mr. Porritt preached at Matins one Sunday in October.

The Prefects in the House and the House Monitors have continued the practice of reading the lesson at evening prayers.

Mr. Huggins's fine playing on the organ continues to be a source of great satisfaction. One period a week has been set aside this year for singing, in the hope that the tone of the voices might be improved to a point where they would do real justice to the organist's expert playing.

At our Sunday services the organ has been played by Miss Frances Hammond, as Mr. Huggins's duties at All Saints' prevent him coming to us. We should mention here that the chapel organ is an exceptionally fine one, made by MM. Casavant et frères, and was presented to the school by Mrs. W. H. Rowley in memory of her husband, who was the first President of Ashbury.

In Memoriam

H. F. WRIGHT

Former Headmaster at Ashbury

"Harry Frederick Wright, B.A., of Lennoxville, Quebec, former Headmaster of Ashbury College, Ottawa, and a master at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, until recently, died here yesterday following a short illness. He was in his 51st year.

"Mr. Wright, who was well known as an athlete as well as a scholar and a teacher, occupied his post at B.C.S. until about a week ago when he suffered a heart attack. He came to Montreal last Thursday, and was living at 1429 Stanley Street when he died.

"Born in Sheffield, England, he graduated from King Edward's School there and was also a graduate of Cape University, South Africa, with first class honors in mathematics. For a time he was senior mathematics and science master at Grey College, Bloemfontein, South Africa, before coming to Canada in 1920.

"Shortly after coming to this country, Mr. Wright entered Ashbury College as a teacher and was appointed headmaster of that school after serving some years under the Rev. G. P. Woollcombe as Director of Studies and Senior Master. He held the headmastership for three years until ill-health forced his retirement in 1935.

"Later, Mr. Wright felt that he had sufficiently regained his health to resume his profession, and accepted a position at Upper Canada College, Toronto, which he left to teach at B.C.S. in 1937.

"During the Great War Mr. Wright served in the Royal Air Force both in England and France.

"An outstanding athlete in all sports, he was particularly effective in tennis, golf, badminton and cricket. He was a member of the Ottawa Hunt and Golf Club and also of the Rideau Lawn Tennis Club. Mr. Wright also held a provincial badminton title.

"He was also an expert musician and his direction of the choir while he was Headmaster at Ashbury was notable.

"Mr. Wright is survived by his wife, his son, Geoffrey Kenneth, an undergraduate at McGill University, and a number of brothers and sisters."

—From the Montreal Gazette of December 2nd, 1939.

SCHOOL NOTES

MR. H. F. Wright, who died in Montreal on October 1st, was buried in Lennoxville on October 3rd. Several boys, whom he had taught when he was on the Staff of Ashbury, attended the funeral service at the Church of St. John the Evangelist in Montreal. Mr. Johnson and Mr. Porritt were present at the church service and the School sent a wreath. The Hon. Mr. Justice Barclay, J. S. Oppe and D. R. McMaster represented the Board of Governors. The School expresses its deepest sympathy to Mrs. Wright and Goeffrey.

Since the last issue of the Ashburian we have heard of the appointment of Mr. Justice Hyndman to the Board, an appointment which has given great satisfaction to the School.

At the end of last term Mr. Mercer and Mr. Waterfield left the Staff. Mr. Mercer is now in Halifax, and Mr. Waterfield, after an exciting journey through Italy, succeeded in reaching England just before war was officially declared. He expects to work with the Government Censor Board, where his gift for languages should prove useful.

This term has seen several new Masters take their places on the Staff. Mr. Arthur Wood is now engaged in teaching in both the Junior and Senior Schools. Educated at Lakefield Preparatory School, Mr. Wood attended Queen's University after matriculation. A graduate in Arts, he specialized in history and psychology while at the university. Mr. D. M. Elder is a graduate in French and German from McMaster University. Mr. Elder also holds a Specialist's Certificate in French and German from the Ontario College of Education as well as a Certificate in Physical Education. Mr. Elder has been engaged to assist in the language side of the School. Dr. Kohr has both an Arts degree and a doctorate from the University of Innsbruck. He too is a specialist in languages and his presence on the Staff should prove of great value. An expert skier, his coaching this winter is keenly anticipated by the boys. Mrs. E. B. Hunter has come to help in the Junior School and her enthusiasm and initiative were quickly noticed when she inaugurated the Junior School newspaper, the Tribune.

We regret to report the death of Mr. J. B. Fraser, whose interest in Ashbury has in the past been handsomely expressed. To his family, and particularly to his son, Col. J. D. Fraser, who is one of our present Governors, the Ashburian offers its deep sympathy.

The Ashburian offers its condolences to Sergeant-Major Stone, whose son died in such tragic circumstances in October. The School sent a wreath, and the Headmaster and Mr. Johnson were present at the funeral service.

The School heartily congratulates Mr. Brain on the birth of his baby daughter. She was christened by the Lord Bishop of Niagara in St. Alban's Church on November 30th and given the names Susan Douglas. Mr. Porritt is godfather.

Mr. Johnson's baby was also christened this term. The ceremony was performed by Canon Hepburn in All Saints' and the baby was given the names David James Angus.

Among the School's educational activities was a lecture given here by a representative of the Aluminium Company of Canada. The speaker dealt with all phases of metal production and the use to which these different metals are put. On December 4th Mr. Brain took a group of boys to a lecture on Modern Art at the National Museum. This lecture was given by Mr. Rothenstein, who is the present head of the Tate Gallery in London. The boys that went thoroughly appreciated their good fortune in learning something of modern art from such an eminent authority. Both this lecture and the science lecture were illustrated.

"Kind Lady", a play presented by the Ottawa Drama League during the term was attended by a large group from the Senior School. The School's unusually active support of the Little Theatre movement was due to the fact that Mr. Porritt played the leading male role.

Major McKeand visited the School around Armistice Day and spoke to the boys on the significance of the Poppy.

Every Thursday this term the Headmaster talks to the Senior School on Foreign Affairs. In times like the present when the nation is at war a weekly commentary on the turn of events is most helpful.

An excellent picture of their Majesties, showing them riding in their carriage, has been hung in the dining room, and another picture—taken last May at the Trooping of the Colour, and in which the Ashbury boys come out remarkably well—will shortly be seen on the School's walls.

The Prefects' Common Room is now also the Sixth Form Room, and the four distinguished members of VI-A work, in some cases, in a room greatly enhanced by some fine prints which Mr. Brain has lent the form.

Ping-pong seems to have come into its own. The table is in constant use and great improvement in skill is noticeable. It is hoped that a tournament will be run off next term.

In the middle of November Mr. Porritt took the Senior Matriculation English Class to see "Charles the King". As five old ladies refused to move out of the School's seats they wrathfully demanded a box and to their intense surprise got it, from which point of vantage they viewed the play in state.

Mr. Archdale's sister-in-law and her small son have arrived from England to stay at Ashbury House. As in the past the Headmaster and Mrs. Archdale entertained both Juniors and Seniors at the end of the term.

Charlie Burrows who, it will be remembered, won last year the Dominion Boys' Tennis Championship, was recently awarded a civic crest by His Worship Mayor Lewis. This summer he reached the finals in the Rockcliffe Tennis club tournament, but was beaten by the Headmaster. Playing for the Rideau Lawn Tennis Club, he won the Eastern Canadian Boys' Tournament, and in Toronto was a finalist in the Ontario Boys' Tournament. Descending to mere "amateur" tennis he easily won the tournament at Annisquam, Massachusetts, and with Wilgress won the doubles tournament.

As the boys have shown such an interest in the war, its national and international ramifications, it has been decided to hold an "election" in the School next term. Each "candidate" will have his own platform and sponsors, and some interesting views will undoubtedly be expressed at the various meetings.

OLD BOY NOTES

WITH THE SERVICES

NOW that war has broken out the Old Boy notes take on new significance, for in them will be the School record of all those who are serving with the Colours. The response by Old Ashburians to the call of duty has been magnificent, so magnificent in fact that your editors have had great difficulty in collecting all the information and sorting it out. Old Boys would render a great service to the Magazine if they would report direct to the editors any war-time activities that concern Ashburians and may be published.

Commander Edson Sherwood, R.C.N., has been appointed A.D.C. to His Excellency the Governor-General, and J. S. Oppe, who also has a commission in the navy, is A.D.C. to Sir Charles Dundas, Governor of the Bahamas.

Michael MacBrien, a former Head Prefect, was awarded the Sword of Honour at R.M.C. in June, and he also won H.R.H. the Prince of Wales' cup, which is awarded annually to the best all-round athlete. MacBrien, who was B.S.M., is now in the Air Force.

Bob Lane is serving with the Royal Navy in England, as is Earnshaw who, it is understood, is in the *Renown*. Percy Cowans is with the Canadian navy.

J. S. P. Armstrong, who formerly represented the Old Boys' Association in Toronto, has been succeeded by Harry Tamplet. Armstrong is with the 48th Highlanders.

464 Springfield Road,
Rockcliffe Park,
Ottawa, Ontario
January 7th, 1940.

Dear Mr. Porritt,

The following information about Old Ashburians who have passed through the Royal Military College of Canada may be of some interest to readers of the Ashburian.

At the Aldershot Garrison Church, England, on Saturday, January 6th, 1940, Lieut. H. Z. Palmer, Royal Canadian Artillery, married Miss Peggy Crerar, daughter of Brigadier-General H. D. G. Crerar, senior officer of the Canadian military staff in London, and Mrs. Crerar. This was the first wedding in the Canadian Active Service Force and many guests were present, including the Earl of Bessborough, former Governor-General, and the Countess of Bessborough; Hon. Vincent Massey, High Commissioner for Canada, and Mrs. Massey; and other distinguished Canadians. Afterwards there was a reception at the residence, at Farnborough, of Major-General A. G. L. McNaughton, general officer commanding the C.A.S.F., and Mrs. McNaughton. Zouch Palmer formerly was on the staff of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation in Toronto.

M. D. MacBrien, as is mentioned elsewhere in the Old Boy Notes, graduated from R.M.C. last June as Battalion Sergeant-Major, and is now with the R.C.A.F. at Camp Borden. MacBrien won the Sword of Honour for Conduct and Discipline, the Prince of Wales Cup for the best all round cadet in athletics, and shared the Large Bexhill Cup, awarded to the three cadets obtaining the highest marks in the several branches of training. He played on the first rugby team one year, two years on the first soccer team, four years on the first hockey team, captaining it in his senior year; besides excelling in pole vaulting he was on the track team. Mike was one of the best riders and gymnasts in his class.

W. H. T. "Peter" Wilson joined the R.C.C.S. in Kingston after leaving R.M.C. in June. He was on the college dinghy team for three years and was captain of it last year; Pete performed the many duties of hockey manager very efficiently. His marriage to Miss Pamela Mathewson is noted elsewhere in the Magazine.

Dr. J. T. Wilson, "Peter's" brother, is going over to England with the Royal Canadian Engineers.

J. A. Stairs was the third Old Boy to graduate from R.M.C. last June. Besides being on the cross country team, "Shag" was always well up in the class, shining in mathematics as usual. He is now with the R.C.A.S.C.

D. B. Wurtele was the only Ashbury representative in the class which left R.M.C. in October; he graduated with Honours as a Company Sergeant-Major, and distinguished himself in all branches of sport. Doug. was good in shooting and gymnastics and was on the intermediate intercollegiate track team. At the track and field sports last year he won all of the three highest awards, the Rainnie Championship Bugle, the Ryerson Cup for running events and the Bongard Cup. Wurtele is now in Montreal with the R.C.A.F.

R. L. Lane, after two years at the Military College, left in June to join the Royal Canadian Navy, and is now training in England. Bob was manager of the junior rugby team and played in inter-company sports.

R. W. Stedman is now the only Old Boy in the two classes left at R.M.C. Already he has crashed into print with a literary effort in the R.M.C. Review. Stedman expects to graduate in June, 1941.

G. G. Simonds, Instructor in Tactics, left the College on appointment to the staff of the First Canadian Division.

J. S. "Pop" Irvin is Armament Officer with the R.C.A.F. Previously he was with the E. B. Eddy Company, Hull.

R. W. Coristine, who is in Montreal with the 3rd Medium Battery, married Elizabeth Christie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Symington, and brother to Jimmy Symington, another Old Boy. The wedding took place on October 14th at Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal.

J. W. Ritchie was appointed officer in charge of Physical and Weapon Training at the College last September. In Ottawa, on Saturday, October 14th, 1939, he married Nora Elizabeth, daughter of Col. and Mrs. J. T. Clarke, of Ottawa. Among the ushers were B. R. Ritchie, M. P. Bogert, A. M. Clarke and J. D. W. Clarke. J. D. W. Clarke, incidentally, is at Toronto University and is active in the C.O.T.C.

R. M. "Bob" Powell, who was B.S.M. at the Royal Military College some years ago, is a lieutenant in the navy and is stationed at Halifax.

On July 26th, 1938, at Duncan, B.C., D. S. Gillies was married to Evelyn Corrie, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Duffield, of Victoria, B.C.

The following Old Boys have been appointed to the First Division, C.A.S.F., as far as has been possible to determine:

Lieut. M. P. Bogert, G.S.O. 3 (Intelligence).

Capt. L. G. Clarke, "C" Bty., 1st Fd. Bde. R.C.A.

Lieut. H. Z. Palmer, 1st Anti-Tank Rgt. R.C.A.

Major deL. H. M. Panet, R.C.A. "A" Bty. 1st Fd. Bde.

Major G. G. Simonds, R.C.A., G.S.O. 2 (Operations).

Colonel A. E. D. Tremain, R.C.A. Command 2nd Fd. Bde. H.Q., R.C.A.

Trusting that this information will be of some interest to Old Boys.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

H. M. BAKER.

Editors' Note:

Baker graduated with Honours from the Royal Military College in December, and is attached to the Royal Canadian Engineers in Halifax. The Editors would like to take this opportunity of thanking Baker for the above letter.

Compiling information even remotely connected with the Services in war-time is no easy task, and the Ashburian cannot overstress the fact that it is only by the efforts of the Old Boys themselves, by their sending in information to the Editors, that a complete record of those serving can be obtained.

Herbert Wain King, Peder Hertzberg, W. H. Ellis, and T. R. Wood all have commissions in one or other of His Majesty's services. King is with the P. L. D. G.s and Hertzberg is with the G.G.F.G.s. Wood is in the Army Service Corps.

R. F. Wodehouse has resigned his commission with the G.G.F.G.s on appointment to the Permanent Active Service.

Magistrate Clayton has been seconded from his regiment, the P.L.D.G.s, to the Judge Advocate-General's department with the rank of Captain.

Pat Bogert is at the Staff College in England.

Andy Cowans, who left last June, is with the Black Watch.

Wilbur Hart, along with many other Old Ashburians, has returned to McGill for a course with the C.O.T.C.

"Pop" Irvin, Guy Perodeau and Bill MacBrien are with the R.C.A.F. MacBrien was awarded his wings recently at a ceremony in Trenton. Bob Davidson is also with the Air Force.

Bill Pugsley is a Paymaster in the navy.

Victor Wilgress is a midshipman in the R.C.N.V.R.

Doug. Wurtele, who graduated recently from R.M.C., is with the Air Force.

Guy Simmonds is overseas as also is de L. Panet.

Fred Sherwood has succeeded his uncle as O.C. the R.C.N.V.R.

Bob Labatt has joined the Royal Hamilton Light Infantry.

Marriages of more than usual interest must be recorded in this issue of the Ashburian. On November 2nd, Bob Southam was married to Miss Ann Creighton, and in the same month "Peter" Wilson married Miss Pamela Mathewson. Wilson is with the 1st Divisional Signals, Canadian Active Service Force. J. T. Wilson was best man for his brother, and the ushers included Michael MacBrien and John Sharp.

Earlier this term Charlie Gale was married to Miss Watt of Brantford, Ontario, and Fraser Coristine married Miss Virginia Sare in Montreal.

Two engagements have been announced this autumn, Bob Coristine to Miss Elizabeth Symington, and Brock Grier to Miss Elizabeth Jamieson, of Montreal.

Vic. Vickers is now the proud father of a baby girl.

We offer our deep sympathy to Rowley Booth on the death of his mother.

Lincoln Magor is Senior Man at Bishop's University this year and is consequently Chairman of the Students' Council and Students' Association.

Dave Stewart has been spending much time in the "tobacco belt" of Ontario, working, of course, for MacDonald Tobacco.

Donald "Duck" MacLaren is at Queen's University, Read at McMaster, and Viets, Hyndman and Snell at Toronto. Grant, Barclay, McCallum and Drew are at McGill.

Owen Dawson, after thirty years as Director of the Boys' Farm at Shawbridge is taking a six months holiday.

Both Arthur Evans and Ross McMaster are fathers of a boy each.

In the R.M.C. Intermediate Track Meet, Drew was first in the Shot Put and third in Throwing the Discus. Grant was second in the Long Jump.

A recent visitor to the School was J. Bedell Hamilton, who was in town attending the meeting of the Association of Flying Clubs, in which he is actively interested. Hamilton is living now in London, Ontario.

Cedric McCallum is now attending Syracuse University.

Roberto Rossi Longhi is attending Catholic University, Washington, D.C.

THE JUNE CLOSING

The following account of the June Closing is taken from the account printed in the *Montreal Gazette*.

WILLIAM A. GRANT TOP PRIZE-WINNER

Governor-General's Medal Among His Awards at Ashbury College.

(Special to The *Gazette*.)

Ottawa, June 18.--William Alan Grant, 18-year-old son of Wing Commander R. J. Grant and Mrs. Grant, of 137 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe, was the outstanding prize winner at the closing exercises of Ashbury College held here on Saturday. Valedictorian of his class, he graduated with high honors, after nine years as a pupil, winning the Governor General's medal, the Southam Cup, the Angus prize for French, the Read prize for Latin, the Ross McMaster senior prize for public speaking, the senior history prize, the year's prize as the leading pupil in his form, VI-a, and completed a triumphant day's prize gathering by being one of the winning badminton doubles team of the school.

Shirley E. Woods, newly elected Chairman of the Board of Governors of the school, presided over a gathering of some 150 parents and friends of the students, and the leading address of the day was given by Mr. Justice Gregor Barclay, of Montreal, who emphasized the need of young people having something "just a little better" to offer on their entrance into serious life's work. The nations of the world, he said, are in greater need of serious leadership today than ever before, although he reminded the graduates of the folly of "too much nationalism".

Prizes were presented by Mrs. S. E. Woods and Hon. Senator Cairine Wilson, and the Headmaster N. M. Archdale, assisted by H. M. Porritt, called out the names of the winning students for the various prizes.

In his report for the past year, Mr. Archdale expressed pride in the fact that the matriculation results for the year averaged a passing percentage of 97 per cent. There were eleven boys in the senior and fifteen in the junior matriculation. In the senior matriculation four-fifths of the papers had been "recommended," and two-thirds of the junior papers.

The health of the school had been maintained to a high degree during the year, he said. Despite epidemics of youthful diseases, nothing of the sort had occurred among the pupils. An improved record in games had been established, said Mr. Archdale, including football and hockey, and also in cricket. In respect of this latter sport, the Headmaster was critical of "propaganda by . . . short-sighted, uneducated people, to drop cricket."

"There is no game played in this or any other country," he said, "which teaches the qualities provided by cricket. Where can you find the equivalent of the phrase 'It's not cricket,' as referring to some mean, dishonest, unworthy, low-down action? Certainly not in hockey or football, or it wouldn't be necessary to change the rules every year." He emphasized that criticism of these games was not intended, but only "the spirit in which they are sometimes played."

Tribute was paid to the efforts of the School Cadet Corps, the dramatic activities, and other phases of the year's work.

Seated on the platform, with Messrs. Woods and Archdale were the following: Mr. Justice Barclay and Mrs. Barclay; Mrs. Woods, H. S. Southam, Norman Wilson and Hon. Senator Wilson; Mr. Justice Hyndman and Mrs. Hyndman; Dr. G. P. Woollcombe, founder of the school, and Mrs. Woollcombe; Lieut.-Col. J. D. Fraser, Mrs. Leggett.

The list of prize winners follows:

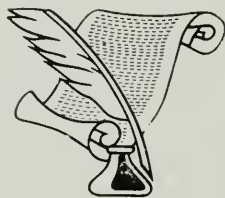
Governor-General's medal, W. A. Grant; Southam Cup, W. A. Grant; Wodehouse science prize, (divided) H. M. and G. D. Hughson; Angus prize, W. A. Grant; Wilson prize, (divided) E. D. Wilgress and R. W. Stedman; Read prize, W. A. Grant; Snelling prize, F. Rossi Longhi; Ross McMaster prize, senior, (divided) W. A. Grant and L. J. McCallum; intermediate, H. M. Hughson; junior, R. W. Patterson; Waterfield prize, R. W. Patterson; The Nelson Shield, J. C. Viets; Porritt prize, J. C. Viets.

Athletic prizes: Batting—Wilson prize, P. Hertzberg; bowling, I. A. Barclay; Southam prize, E. D. Wilgress; School Bat, (for a century) P. Hertzberg; Connaught Cup, P. Hertzberg; senior badminton, P. Hertzberg; junior, H. Macdonald; senior doubles, W. A. Grant and I. A. Barclay; junior doubles, R. G. R. Lawrence and G. Brown.

Shooting prizes: O'Connor Cup and medal, C. R. Burrows; Humphrey Cup, F. Rossi Longhi; Scott Cup, C. R. Burrows; Cox Cup, H. Macdonald; Brown Shield, C. R. Burrows.

Form prizes, (scholastic standings) Form VI-a, 1st, W. A. Grant, standard prizes, J. Hyndman, J. C. Viets, D. Snell and R. W. Stedman; Form VI-b; 1st, E. D. Wilgress; standard prizes, A. B. R. Lawrence, L. J. McCallum and A. M. Wilson; Remove class; R. Smart; Form V: 1st, G. W. Green; standard prize, G. D. Hughson; Form IV: 1st, R. G. R. Lawrence; standard prizes, J. C. McLaren and H. Macdonald; Form III: D. M. Key; Form III-b: W. A. Nelles.

Senior History prize, W. A. Grant; Middle school, G. W. Green.



GAMES

FIRST XI



Standing: L. J. McCallum, C. A. Hersey, J. K. C. Wallace, D. Maclaren, T. R. Wood, R. J. Thomson,
D. G. Weary, A. R. Cowans, (Scorer)

Seated: P. H. A. Hertzberg, R. B. Main, I. A. Barclay (Captain), W. A. Grant, E. D. Wilgress.

CRICKET

SEASON 1939

By I. A. Barclay, Captain.

TAKEN as a whole the season was one of the best the school has had in some time. Not only were most of the team back from the year before but, there were more than enough promising newcomers to compete not only for the last four or five positions, but to dethrone some of the members of the team of the year before. Under the coaching of Mr. Brain this material was moulded into a team in which the tail end of the batting order possessed a sting, and did not lack scoring ability as is so often the case in school boy cricket teams.

Although we are unable to boast of victories in both our school matches, we have the satisfaction of knowing that the B.C.S. team which beat us was a very good one, and the failure of our first innings was more than made up for by the attempt to pull the game out of the fire in the last innings when time was running short.

The team not only won both the fixtures with the local cricket clubs, a feat which has not been performed for some years past, but even beat them by a substantial margin.

In the game against L.C.C. the school was victorious by a record score of 269 for and 73 against. Hertzberg, playing faultless cricket, opened the Ashbury batting by scoring a century. While this is not the first century on record at the school, it was a very creditable performance, as two masters were playing for the L.C.C. side. A second record was set up in the day when Hertzberg and Barclay made a first wicket stand of 140.

In the Old Boys' Game this year the school was not so successful, falling before the prowess of some excellent cricketers, backed up by a team that did not possess the usual lack of practice and condition on which the school had been counting. Barclay Robertson is to be congratulated on the team he fielded and the most enjoyable game which ensued.

In conclusion the team would like to thank Mr. Brain for his efforts and the spare time he so gallantly devoted to us, and it is to be hoped that next year more good material will be found to fill in the gaps created by the graduation of the members of the team. Wilgress, the only one in the eleven who will be there next season, should be a capable person around which to build a new side.

FIRST XI CHARACTERS

R. B. MAIN, Vice-Captain. Second year on team. A good forcing bat who was inclined to hit out at the start of his innings, producing some disastrous results. An excellent field who is best in the slips.

- W. A. GRANT, fourth year on team. A very good and stylish bat, who possesses a great number of forcing shots on the off, but still has difficulty in playing himself in. He was very useful as a change bowler all season, and fielded well at point.
- P. H. A. HERTZBERG, first year on team. One of the best bats the school has had; has great control over the ball on both sides of the wicket. He scored a faultless century against L.C.C. using powerful drives, cuts and pulls. A good medium pace bowler, who could improve his command of length. Excellent fielder in the slips.
- E. D. WILGRESS, second year on team. After a shaky start, he settled down and became one of the team's best batsman. Should be a first class bat next year. Shows promise as a slow bowler but must learn to keep a good length at all times. Good field.
- McCALLUM, third year on team. A medium bat with some good shots to the off, but whose height proved a great handicap by making him nervous of fast rising balls on the leg. A good fielder, but lacks a good throwing arm.
- WALLACE, second year on team. Improved greatly as a batsman, and on several occasions played a very good innings. Should watch the ball more closely. Rather slow in the field, but has a very good return to wicket.
- STEDMAN, second year on team. On his day was a very useful bat, but through lack of experience often allowed himself to be beaten by an easy ball. Keen fielder, and his enthusiasm was very commendable.
- WOOD, first year on team. Has a very good eye and frequently pulled off-shots round to leg. Prone to self-commendation which tends to upset his fielding.
- WEARY, first year on team. Though he never kept wicket before, he turned in a very creditable performance all season. His batting was severely handicapped by the stiffness of his style.
- MACLAREN, first year on team. A good batsman when late in the order, but apt to become erratic upon occasion. Good fielder close to the wicket.
- THOMSON, first year on team. An excellent fielder in the deep, whose throws from the boundary to the wicket were always accurate. Shows promise as a hitter.
- HERSEY, first year on team. A left-handed batsman who is still very inexperienced, but shows great promise. A very keen and enthusiastic fielder.

By A. D. Brain, Esq.

- I. A. BARCLAY, Captain. An admirable captain, with a great fund of enthusiasm and a good idea of placing a field. His fast medium bowling, with a sharp break-back and remarkable speed off the pitch, had great success throughout the season. As a defensive opening bat and as a sure fieldsman close to the wicket he also contributed greatly to the side. His all-round play fully merited his selection as a member of the Canadian Schools' XI for the English tour.

MATCHES

VERSUS THE OLD BOYS

Played at Ashbury, May 27th.

Old Boys	
Robinson, c Wilgress I, b. Hertzberg	33
Snelling, run out	1
R. Rowley, b. Barclay	8
Cowans, c. Wood, b. Barclay	32
Clayton, b. Barclay	0
Tyrer, c. Wilgress II, b. Hertzberg	1
Gault, c. and b. Barclay	5
Dewar, c. Thomson, b. Wilgress II	11
F. Burrows, b. Barclay	7
Hampson, b. Barclay	1
Oppe, c. Hertzberg, b. Barclay	1
Merrett, b. Barclay	1
Extras	5
TOTAL	106

Second Innings	
J. Rowley, c. Thomson, b. Barclay	9
Hampson, c. Thomson, b. Barclay	4
F. Burrows, b. Barclay	0
Clayton, b. Hertzberg	8
Tyrer, b. Barclay	1
Gault, c. Weary, b. Hertzberg	6
Robinson, run out	2
Merrett, b. Barclay	0
R. Rowley, c. Wallace, b. Wilgress II	14
H. Cowans, c. McCallum, b. Barclay	5
Oppe, c. McCallum, b. Barclay	12
Dewar, not out	0
Extras	7
TOTAL	68

Ashbury	
Barclay, b. Snelling	6
Hertzberg, b. Dewar	21
McCallum, c. Cowans, b. Snelling	10
Wood, b. Snelling	0
Maclaren, c. Hampson, b. Dewar	10
Wilgress II, lb w, b. Dewar	3
Wilgress I, b. Dewar	0
Wallace, c. Cowans, b. Snelling	1
Stedman, b. Snelling	0
Thomas, not out	5
Weary, b. Snelling	0
Hersey, b. Snelling	0
Extras	8
TOTAL	58

Second Innings	
Barclay, hit wicket, b. Oppe	2
Hertzberg, not out	25
McCallum, not out	6
Maclaren,	} Did not bat
Wood,	
Wilgress II,	
Wilgress I,	
Wallace,	
Thomson,	
Stedman,	
Weary,	}
Hersey,	
Extras	2
TOTAL (for 1 wicket)	35

Result; Old Boys won by 48 runs (one day match; decision on 1st innings, 2nd innings not being completed.)

VERSUS LOWER CANADA COLLEGE

Played at Ashbury, June 3rd.

L. C. C.	
Penton, c. Grant, b. Hertzberg	10
Mills, b. Barclay	12
Campbell I, lb w, Barclay	5
Dodds, b. Hertzberg	10
Beatts, b. Barclay	1
Lewis I, c. Weary, b. Barclay	5
Ronalds, run out	2
Fletcher, b. Barclay	5
Harkness, c. Wallace, b. Barclay	12
Wallace, not out	4
Lewis II, b. Grant	1
Extras	6
TOTAL	73

Second Innings	
Mills, c. Maclaren, b. Barclay	14
Harkness, b. Barclay	3
Dodds, c. Maclaren, b. Barclay	1
Campbell I, c. Barclay, b. Hertzberg	0
Lewis I, c. Weary, b. Hertzberg	7
Ronalds, c. Main, b. Hertzberg	0
Lewis II, c. Maclaren, b. Barclay	4
Wallace, run out	2
Fletcher, c. Wilgress II, b. Grant	1
Beatts, not out	6
Penton, not out	1
Extras	2
TOTAL for 9 wickets	41

Ashbury	
Barclay, b. Dodds	34
Hertzberg, retired	100
Grant, c. and b. Penton	7
McCallum, b. Campbell	16
Main, retired	53
Maclaren, b. Penton	2
Wood, c. Lewis I, b. Penton	2
Wilgress II, not out	33
Wallace, not out	10
Thompson	} Did not bat
Weary	
Extras	12
TOTAL for 7 wickets	269

(Innings declared)

Result; Ashbury won by 196 runs and 3 wickets (one day match; decision on 1st innings, second innings not being completed.)

VERSUS BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

Played in Lennoxville, June 10th

B. C. S.	
Kenny II, b Barclay	0
Wregg, hit wicket, b Barclay	12
Churchill-Smith, c Weary, b Hertzberg	16
Whittall, l.b.w., b Barclay	15
Dodds, c Wallace, b Hertzberg	0
Sewell I, c Wilgress II, b Barclay	22
Collier, not out	24
Duclos, c Hertzberg, b Barclay	4
Tomlinson, b Barclay	15
Palmer, l.b.w. b Barclay	0
Norsworthy, b. Hertzberg	0
Extras	11
TOTAL	119

Second Innings	
Kenny II, c Wallace, b Barclay	2
Wregg, c. Hertzberg, b Barclay	1
Whittall, l.b.w., b. Hertzberg	32
Dodds, c. Weary, b. Barclay	0
Churchill-Smith, c. Wilgress II, b Barclay	13
Sewell I, c. Grant, b. Barclay	21
Collier, c. McCallum, b. Grant	0
Duclos, b. Hertzberg	4
Tomlinson, c Weary, b. Barclay	6
Palmer, b. Hertzberg	0
Norsworthy, not out	3
Extras	0
TOTAL	82

Ashbury	
Barclay, b Whittall	3
Hertzberg, b. Sewell I	16
Maclaren, b. Sewell I	1
Grant, c. Dodds, b. Sewell I	2
Main, c. Palmer, b. Whittall	0
McCallum, c. Tomlinson, b. Whittall	1
Wilgress II, b. Palmer	3
Wallace, c. Norsworthy, b. Churchill-Smith	16
Thomson, c. Dodds, b. Palmer	6
Hersey, c. and b. Palmer	4
Weary, not out	4
Extras	6
TOTAL	62

Second Innings	
Hertzberg, c. and b. Sewell I	36
Grant, b. Sewell I	3
Wallace, c. Sewell I, b. Whittall	2
Wilgress, run out	28
Main, c. Norsworthy, b. Sewell I	10
Barclay, b Churchill-Smith	8
McCallum, b. Whittall	5
Thomson, c Churchill-Smith, b. Wregg	7
Maclaren, b. Sewell I	0
Weary, c. Collier, b. Whittall	3
Hersey, not out	3
Extras	13
TOTAL	116

Result; B.C.S. won by 23 runs.

AVERAGES

	Batting		Runs	Highest Score	Average
	Innings	Times Not out			
Hertzberg	7	1	228	100	38.0
Main	5	0	102	53	20.4
Wilgress	6	1	70	33*	14.0
Barclay	6	0	73	34	12.1
Grant	5	0	42	19	8.4
McCallum	5	1	50	16	8.3
Wallace	5	1	29	16	7.2
Wood	4	0	27	15	6.7
Maclaren	5	1	26	10	6.5

	Bowling				
	Average	O	M	R	W
Barclay	4.1	68	17	187	45
Grant	9.1	27	3	109	12
Hertzberg	12.5	58	3	238	19

FOOTBALL

SEASON 1939

By A. M. Wilson, Captain.

THIS season, with only one Colour remaining from last year, we started with a rather inexperienced team. Each game, however, showed a decided improvement, particularly in the line, and the knowledge gained in this department will be most useful next year, as it is only experience that really teaches a lineman how to open a hole, and how to avoid being taken out by the opposition.

The performance of the backfield was always an encouraging factor to the rest of the team.

Though we were unable to beat B.C.S. or L.C.C. this year, it is felt that next year, with the addition of the valuable experience of this season, the team will once more put up stout opposition for its old rivals.

A great deal of thanks is due to Mr. Brain, who spent many hours of toil in preparing the new system of plays used this year, for his constant interest in the arduous task of teaching inexperienced boys to play football.

The team would also like to thank both Mr. McLeish and Mr. Wood for officiating in the matches. Mr. McLeish deserves special praise for his instruction in line-work, and for coaching the Intermediates.

FOOTBALL CHARACTERS

J. P. THOMAS: Vice-Captain. 2nd year on team. Flying wing. An excellent ball carrier both in plunging and in the open field. His kicking was always good. His splendid example was a great boon in keeping up the team's spirits.

C. R. BURROWS: 2nd year on team. Quarter. His ability to think quickly and keep the team moving was a great asset to us. His forward passing, kicking, and broken field running made him a very useful member of the team.

SMART: 2nd year on team. Half. A good line plunger, and a strong tackler. On defence he should learn to spot plays more quickly and to avoid being taken out by the interference.

WILGRESS: 1st year on team. Half. A good ball carrier, and, in spite of his lack of weight, was a keen tackler.

HUGHSON II: 1st year on team. Half. Though handicapped by lack of weight, was a good ball carrier and tackler. He played admirably at Quarter when called upon, and passed well.

FIRST XII



Back Row: E. Spafford, A. D. Brain, Esq., G. R. Goodwin, F. E. Bronson, A. P. Lee, H. B. Heath, R. L. Wilson, W. A. G. McLeish, Esq., T. H. Leggett
 Middle Row: C. A. Winter, G. S. Fisher, G. D. Hughson, H. MacDonald, J. A. MacGowan
 Seated: J. A. Smart, C. R. Burrows, A. M. Wilson, (Captain), J. P. Thomas, R. Drake

FISHER: 1st year on team. Half. Plunged well at times, but did not tackle as well as he should have.

WILSON II: 1st year on team. Half. A hard-driving ball carrier whose tackling could be improved.

DRAKE: 3rd year on team. Inside. A good tackler, but his interference was not what it should have been.

WINTER: 1st year on team. Snap. His snapping was consistently good, and his excellent tackling was always noticeable.

MACDONALD: 1st year on team. Outside. A good downfield tackler and a sure catch. He also made good interference.

HEATH: 1st year on team. Outside. A good tackler and pass receiver, he is also useful at making interference.

MACGOWAN: 1st year on team. Spare Outside. A good tackler and received many forwards. He should learn to place himself more advantageously on passing plays.

BRONSON: 1st year on team. Spare Outside and spare Half. Though handicapped by lack of experience, he improved considerably towards the end of the season. Should be very useful next year.

SPAFFORD I: 1st year on team. Inside. A good tackler, but could improve his interference.

LEGGETT: 1st year on team. Spare Lineman. Played well at Inside though he lacked experience. His tackling on the line was good.

LEE: 1st year on team. Spare Lineman. Showed great keenness: with this season's experience should be useful next year.

By A. D. Brain, Esq.

A. M. WILSON: Captain. 3rd year on team. Middle. A fine leader who brought great courage and enthusiasm to the difficult task of moulding and inspiring a young team. In order to strengthen the interference he, this season, moved from his old post at Snap to right Middle Wing, where his strong blocking on the offensive, and his decisive tackling, both on line plays and under kicks, were of great value to the side.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, HOME, LOST 1 - 6.

Playing in a heavy rain and high wind with very slippery footing, the School was edged out by L.C.C. to the score of 6 - 1.

Ashbury opened the scoring when Thomas booted the ball more than 55 yards for a rouge. Lower Canada came back strongly with a fine aerial attack which ended in a touch-down by Rutledge. The touch was converted and gave L.C.C. a 6 - 1 lead which neither side was able to alter from then on.

Although we were outplayed in the first half, the School narrowly missed scoring when they were on L.C.C.'s two yard line.

In the second half, the team seemed to gain more confidence. Although playing against a heavier team they put everything they had into the effort to even the score, but costly fumbles and slippery footing stopped numerous chances which might have resulted in gaining points. Our best opportunity came in the second last play of the game when the team was on L.C.C.'s five yard line but a forward pass went astray and the ball was recovered by Lower Canada.

The line up was as follows:

Ashbury—Flying wing, Thomas; halves, Burrows, Smart, R. Wilson; quarter, Fisher; snap, A. Wilson (captain); insides, Lee, Goodwin; middles, Drake, S. E. Spafford; outsides, MacDonald, Heath; subs, Wilgress, Winter, Bronson, MacGowan, Lawrence I and Hughson II.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LOST 9 - 41.

On Saturday, Oct. 28th, Ashbury College played host to her annual rivals, Bishop's College School. Outplayed and outweighed in every department the Ashbury team went down in stubborn defeat. Led by Captain Trenholm, who scored four touch-downs, and quarterback Eaton, the Bishop's team ran up a large score in the first half. However, a touchdown, a field goal and a convert by Thomas and Burrows brought Ashbury once more into the running. In the fourth quarter Bishop's again got several touchdowns to bring the score to a total of 41 - 9.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, AWAY, LOST 1 - 27.

A very small and battered Ashbury team lined up on a soggy grid-iron for the return game with L.C.C. in Montreal. We kicked off and the home team took first down on their own forty yard line. With two running plays they gained first down and before Ashbury could recuperate they had reached our ten yard line. From here they scored a touchdown. Before the quarter ended L.C.C. had converted another major score.

Our defence tightened up considerably in the first part of the second quarter and we gained possession of the ball. On the third down we were forced to kick, however, and had to go back to the defensive. Lower Canada scored again before the half ended and we trailed by sixteen points. In the third quarter a pass from

Burrows to MacGowan set our attack rolling and we went into their territory, but again we were forced to kick. This time Thomas dropped back and made it good for a rouge.

Lower Canada again went on the offensive and scored two touchdowns converting the last in the dying moments of the game. The final score read Lower Canada College 27—Ashbury College 1.

The Ashbury line-up was as follows: flying wing—Thomas; halves, Smart, Wilgress and Fisher; quarterback—Burrows; snap—E. Spafford; insides—Drake, Goodwin; middles—A. Wilson, Lee; outsides—MacGowan, MacDonald Sub.—G. Hughson.

EXHIBITION GAMES

We opened our Rugby season against Lisgar Juniors and scored a decisive win of 12 - 1. It was a fast game throughout with both teams very evenly matched until Thomas scored a touchdown. From then on the School had the better part of the play and two singles by Thomas and a touch-down by Wilgress finished the scoring with the School ahead 12 - 1.

The second of our exhibition games was played against Nepean High, and in this game we suffered our first defeat.

The School was unsteady at the beginning and Nepean went down the field in a march which ended in a touch-down.

Ashbury settled down after this and held Nepean for the first half. In the second half Nepean scored another touch-down which was converted and although the team tried hard to retaliate it was unsuccessful and the scoring ended at 11 - 0 for Nepean.

Our return game with Nepean ended in a disastrous defeat. Playing on a wet field and without one of our best players, we were overpowered by a much stronger team than in the first game.

Many costly fumbles contributed to our defeat and the score ended 28 - 0 in favour of Nepean.

VERSUS OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 13 - 12

By W. A. Grant, Esq.

This year the annual struggle assumed a very different aspect as, to the School's horror, the Old Boys possessed at least one member who was obviously in condition. On learning of this several of the smaller acquisitions on the School team entered the conflict anything but light of heart.

Leaving nothing to chance we also took great pains to tell those who would listen what a terrific team we had and just how good Barclay, our star plunger, was. Several people were visibly impressed and hurried off to reserve beds in the infirmary.

Collecting our talent on the field we found that we had clever players, ten of whom wanted to be captain and quarterback, and all of whom insisted on carrying the ball. Barclay gallantly stepped aside and said that while in his opinion there was no one so eminently suited for the two positions as himself, yet he would allow someone else to be captain. Heartily applauding this sentiment and feeling that there was now some hope, we began to draw up our plays. In theory we had a diversified attack but in practice the only difference between our plays was the direction in which Barclay ran.

But to get on with the game. The whistle blew. The school kicked off, and we scrimmaged the ball on our twenty-five yard line. Barclay made yards, through centre, and after some of the school linemen had been encouraged to return to the game, we proceeded. After some bitter hacking in the centre of the field the School tried a forward—Main looked very good as he crossed the line standing up.

Incensed by this the School resorted to the lowest tactics that have ever been employed in any Old Boys' game. They started to call running signals. Soon the field was speckled with Old Boys gasping for water. The referee, a staunch supporter of the School, was, however, adamant, and the score was soon 6 - 5 in the School's favour, despite our heartbreaking appeals for time out.

The next highlight in the game was Curry's valiant effort to get rid of the ball before the avenging Old Boys caught up. His pass to MacGowan did not quite connect but it was a very nice effort, despite the comments that took place at the time.

Not wishing to detract from the performance of the School, their best play appeared to be the one in which the Old Boys were penalized for rough play. Finally we convinced the officials that we were not piling on but were just too tired to stagger any further, and the fact that someone was invariably underneath was not our fault.

For some reason the whole game seems just a little hazy to the author, perhaps because some of the people who in years before had nursed grudges against him, had grown amazingly during the summer and were now taking their pound of flesh with a vengeance. Be that true or not, he can bear witness that he was the victim of a brutal and unprovoked tackle, which took place in the dying minutes of the game.

After it was all over we found out that the School had won 13 - 12.

SOCCER

SELWYN HOUSE, AWAY, LOST 1 - 2.

This, our first game of the season, was played on Friday, November 3rd, on Lower Canada College's grounds. There was a strong wind blowing up the field. The School valiantly held off the Selwyn House attack and at the end of the first half, there was no score. When the second half began, Ashbury had the wind, but Selwyn House scored a goal shortly after, and Jimmy McLaren equalized. An unfortunate use of hands gave Selwyn House a penalty kick from which they scored, and although Ashbury pressed continuously they were unable to score again.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, AWAY, WON 1 - 0.

On November 4th, we gave Lower Canada College their first set-back. The field was slippery, but there was no wind. In the first half, Jimmy McLaren scored for Ashbury and we were successful in holding this lead throughout the rest of the game.

SELWYN HOUSE, HOME, WON 3 - 1.

Just two weeks after having been defeated by the yellow and black team from Montreal, Ashbury handed them a defeat in which we secured ample revenge. In the first half, they scored their only goal. In the second, Ashbury took command of the situation and Jimmy McLaren drove home three goals.

The line-up for the three games was as follows:—goal, McKinley; backs, Bourget and Croil; halves, Leonowens, Lawrence II and Ney; forwards, Crerar, Brown, Viets, McLaren, Abbott-Smith, Goodeve and Thomson.

HOUSE MATCHES

The first game of the House Matches ended in a 0 - 0 deadlock.

In the second game Woollcombe won 2 - 0 with Burrows and MacGowan scoring.

The third game ended with Woollcombe ahead 2 - 1.

The scorers for Woollcombe were Bronson and MacGowan, while McLaren I scored Connaught's lone goal.

THE OLD BOYS' CUP



HOCKEY

A full account of the Hockey in the School will appear, as usual, in the next issue of the Magazine. As Stop Press news we should mention, though, that the School has entered the Junior Interscholastic Hockey League and has already won three out of four games, and is tied with Technical for first place. It is hoped that the experience gained in these games will do much to assure our retaining the Old Boys' Cup, won back from Bishop's last year. Mr. Johnson is again in charge of Hockey, and Mr. Wood has succeeded Mr. Shields as coach.

COLOURS

The following have been awarded their Colours since the last issue of the Ashburian:

First XI

I. A. Barclay

R. B. Main

W. A. Grant

P. H. A. Hertzberg

E. D. Wilgress

Second XI with Crest

Maclaren I

Wood

Weary

Thomson

Hersey

First XII

A. M. Wilson

J. P. Thomas

C. R. Burrows

House

Connaught

Lawrence I

Woollcombe

Spafford I

Croil

Bourget

THE CONNAUGHT CUP



GYMNASTICS

The winner of His Royal Highness's Cup this year was Hertzberg. In the competition McCallum placed second and Maclaren I third.



THE LIBRARY

By G. D. Hughson, Editor

SINCE the last issue of the Ashburian went to press, a great many books have been added to the library, and the boys have shown an increasing desire to read.

There follows a list of books which made their appearance during the term:

How to Play Tennis by Beasley

The Ex-Detective by Phillips

Highly Unsafe by Saltmarsh

Blind Corner by Yates

She Fell Among Thieves by Yates

Chief Inspector McLean by G. Goodchild

Saint Overboard by L. Charteris

Good-bye Mr. Chips by J. Hilton

Down River by "Seamark"

The Five Flamboys by Beeding

Ask for Ronald Standish by "Sapper"

Jim Brent by "Sapper"

Mr. Standfast by John Buchan

The Round-Up by C. Mulford

St. Joan by Bernard Shaw

Tennyson's Poems

World's Best Loved Poems by Lawson

Men for Counters by G. Faville

Pawns & Kings by "Seamark"

The Bronze Eagle by Baroness Orczy

All for a Scrap of Paper by Hocking

Rosaleen O'Hara by Hocking

Ivory Coast by Horn

O'er Moor and Fen by Hocking

John Raven by Hough

Witching Hill by Hornung

Position of Peggy Harper by Merrick

Heavy Weather by P. G. Wodehouse

Androcles & The Lion by Bernard Shaw

Report on the International Boundary Commission.

Many thanks are due Mr. Lawrence for the last named book.

With this impressive list of newcomers, there will be no lack of good reading for all during the months to come.

Again we should like to thank the Headmaster and Mr. Porritt for their continued gift to the library of "Sketch", "The Tatler" and "Punch" and as usual "Saturday Evening Post", "Life", "Colliers", "MacLean's", "National Geographic" and "The Illustrated London News" are regularly present on the magazine tables.

CADET CORPS NOTES

By Captain J. W. Johnson, Corps Instructor.

FIRST AID: Last year, in addition to the usual preparation for the examination for First Aid Certificates, we entered one Senior and two Junior teams in the Wallace Rankin Nesbitt competitions open to cadets and scouts in all provinces of the Dominion. We are proud to record that our Senior team tied for second place in the Dominion with Pictou County Academy, Nova Scotia. The following summary indicates how close the three leading teams were:

Possible Points 225

	Teams	Individual	Total
St. Thomas Collegiate	108½	73	181½
Ashbury College	107	73½	180½
Pictou County Academy	107	73½	180½

Our congratulations go to Peter Viets (Captain), Tom Read, Leonard "José" McCallum, Donald Maclaren, Jimmy Hyndman and Digby Viets, who made up our team.

For winning the preliminary district competitions the Corps was awarded a handsome plaque, presented by the St. John Ambulance Association for Senior cadets, and the Challenge Trophy, presented by the Strathcona Trust, for Ontario, for Junior Cadets.

Cadet Quartermaster-Sergeant McCallum has the distinction of being the first cadet in Canada to win the gold medallion, awarded by the St. John Ambulance Association, for passing the annual examinations in First Aid on three successive occasions.

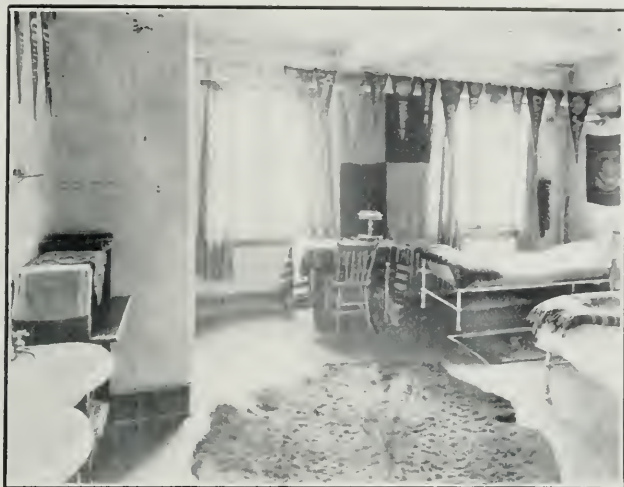
GENERAL: Not a single Officer or N.C.O. was left from last year's Corps when training recommenced this year. A gratifying response, however, was received to a call asking for cadets wishing to join a special class from the members of which vacancies caused by graduation would be filled. Some provisional appointments, recorded elsewhere in this issue, have been made. Whether or not these appointments are confirmed will depend entirely on the quality of work done, and the interest in Corps activities shown by these appointees. There is only one change permissible in the standard set by previous years, and that is for the better.

JUNIOR SCHOOL: The keenness shown by the Junior School is deserving of the highest praise. In stretcher drill the most complicated movements are carried out smartly, with only an occasional member being doubtful as to which is 'right' and which 'left'. Again, it will not be long before we can read as well as send messages by semaphore. Indeed the Juniors are doing so well that they are to have their own Officers and N.C.O.s. Who is going to be the first Junior Corps Leader?

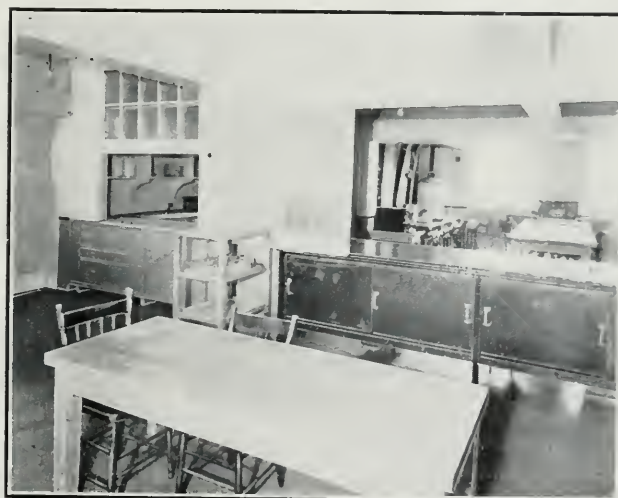
EXCHANGES

The Editors gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following Exchanges:—

- The Acta Ridlicana*, Ridley College, St. Catherines, Ont.
The B.C.S. Magazine, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, P.Q.
The Bedales Chronicle, Bedales School, Petersfield, Hants, England.
The Blue and White, Rothsay Collegiate, Rothsay, N.B.
The Canberran, Canberra Grammar School, Canberra, Australia.
The College Times, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.
The Cranbrookian, Cranbrook School, Cranbrook, Kent, England.
The Cranleighian, Cranleigh School, Cranleigh, Surrey, England.
The Felstedian, Felsted School, Felsted, Essex, England.
The Grove Chronicle, Lakefield Preparatory School, Lakefield, Ont.
The Hatfield Hall Magazine, Hatfield Hall, Cobourg, Ont.
The Lawrentian, St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate, England.
Lux Glebana, Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa, Ont.
The Marlburian, Marlborough College, Marlborough, Wilts, England.
The Meteor, Rugby School, Rugby, England.
The Mitre, Bishop's University, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Northland Echoes, North Bay Collegiate, North Bay, Ont.
The Patrician Herald, St. Patrick's College, Quebec City.
The Queen's Review, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.
The Record, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.
The R.M.C. Review, R.M.C. Kingston, Ont.
St. Andrew's College Review, St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont.
St. Thomas' College Magazine, St. Thomas' College, Colombo, Ceylon.
Samara, Elmwood School, Ottawa, Ont.
The Shawnigan Lake School Magazine, Shawnigan Lake, B.C.
The Tonbridgian, Tonbridge School, Tonbridge, Kent, England.
Trafalgar Echoes, Trafalgar Institute, Montreal, P.Q.
The Trinity University Review, Trinity University, Toronto, Ont.
Toc H Journal, Toc H., Westminster, S.W.1., England.
The Wanganui Collegian, Wanganui College, Wanganui, New Zealand.
Toc H Chronicle, Toc H., Westminster, S.W.1., England.
The Trinity College Magazine, Trinity College, Toronto, Ont.



A TYPICAL BEDROOM



THE KITCHENS

LITERARY SECTION

ARMAGEDDON

By B. P. Mordy

IN the Bible there is a prophecy which is of great interest to us in these stormy days, as it may be coming true, even now. It is the prophecy that some day, the forces of Right will meet in a titanic conflict with the forces of Evil on an imaginary field known as Armageddon. The forces of Right will triumph over the enemy and Evil will be banished forever.

The barbarous hordes that issued from Mongolia under Attila in about the year three hundred swept across Europe, ravaging everything as they went, and destroyed the Roman Empire which a few short years before had been the most powerful nation the world had ever seen. For almost a thousand years, civilization was but a pinpoint of light in the great gloom of barbarism.

Then the great artists, scientists, and statesmen in Western Europe and America began writing their names in the history of the world. They laid the foundation-stones of a civilization which they hoped would be a real and lasting credit to the human race.

But the forces of evil were at work too. At the beginning of this century, a group known loosely as the Junkers arose in Germany, whose avowed intent was, on "der Tag", to become the masters of the world. When this spirit of national arrogance became too intolerable for the rest of the world to stand, our fathers and uncles took up arms to destroy it and to make the world habitable for peace-loving people. But unfortunately, because of political bunglings, it was not completely stamped out, and the bloody fangs of nihilism have been bared once more in the form of National Socialism. Hitler—and his inner "gang" of intimates: Goebbels of the distorted mind, Goering and his medals, and Ribbentrop, that amazing liar—is an insane megalomaniac who would sacrifice the happiness of every single person in the world, the lives of millions of men, women, and children, as well as destroy everything which makes up civilization, just so that he could sit like a vulture in the eyrie of Berchtesgaden and gloat over the ruins of the world. This time, in the name of all that we live for, we are going to utterly smash this monster of infamy, this liar, baby-killer, and despoiler of nations.

But, unfortunately, this serpent of nihilism has two, possibly three, heads; and National Socialism is but one. In 1917, the Communist Party was founded in Russia, on the wreck of the old empire of the Czars. Where Naziism is bold and blustering, Communism is insidious and cancerous. Its policy is to promote world revolution by boring from within. To the labourer whose sole income for several years has been the dole, Communism purports to offer a worker's Utopia, a state where all property is owned by the government, and everyone is equal in wealth. But actually it is dicta-

torship in one of its worst forms. As in Nazism the man's body and soul is owned by the State, and the State is run by a self-seeking few who have no interest whatever in the welfare of the common people.

It is the belief of many people that as soon as we win this war, possibly before, a huge wave of Communism will attempt to sweep over the world. If we of the democratic nations are patriotically and economically healthy enough, we can defeat the efforts of these international gangsters who seek to enchain us for their own selfish ends. If not, Civilization will be utterly destroyed, and we shall return to Dark Ages and the ways of the jungle from whence we came.

When Nazism and Communism, which are just modern names for barbarism and chaos, are obliterated, it is to be hoped that we can come to a fair understanding with the yellow race, thus removing the Yellow Peril, the possible third head of the serpent. Then, Armageddon will have been won by the forces of Light and Civilization and we shall have our last chance of building Utopia. If we miss this chance then, like the two monkeys in the tree looking at 1939 from a great height, we shall have to acknowledge the truth of their cryptic estimate of Civilization—"It looks as though we'll have to start evolution all over again."

SO A HERO DIED ON BRIDGE

By A. Lee

THIS is a story of a great hero who, dying, ignored death until he had given his last command and brought his ship safely to port.

This man, of whom the whole Navy is proud to-day, was Commander Richard F. Jolly, victim of the Rosyth raid. To-day can be told the full story of his heroism.

The destroyer *Mohawk* was returning from patrol when a German bomber dived over her, spraying death-dealing lead along her decks. Men fell right and left. The Commander's legs were shattered. At his feet lay the body of Lieutenant O'Shea, his Second-in-Command.

Commander Jolly hung on to the rail, taking the weight from his legs. "Open fire!" he ordered in firm tones, and the guns spoke. The men who fired them stood among dead and wounded comrades. Then the Commander turned to the bridge messenger. "Bring me a chair," he said. This was done, and he lowered himself into it.

His features contorted with pain, the gallant officer continued to take command of his ship.

He refused all assistance. "Bring that machine down. Bring him down!" he shouted. And the sailors, inspired by such magnificent courage, handled their anti-aircraft guns with uncanny skill.

Commander Jolly manoeuvred the *Mohawk* at a speed so that every gun could be brought to bear on the raider. He had his reward when he saw the German bomber lurch away badly hit. "That's the stuff, boys" he cried "Now I'll get the ship home for you". And he did.

As the *Mohawk* steamed into the dockyard with a mortally wounded man in command, issuing his orders in a voice that was always becoming weaker, naval men hurried to meet her.

No Scottish dockyard has ever witnessed such a scene. Everything was forgotten but this little destroyer and her gallant crew.

From the dockside the watchers saw the captain fall. Officers and men saluted and the ship's ensign was lowered to half mast.

A Naval hero had died.

"SNIPE" RACING

By A. M. Wilson

BY the large number of registrations of Snipe sailboats, it is evident that these boats are very popular, and are found in almost every civilized country.

The Snipe is a sloop-rigged sail boat, fifteen feet six inches long and six feet wide. Its simple construction is one of the main reasons for its popularity, for it is possible that a person with no experience in boatbuilding at all, may turn out one of these craft.

At St. Andrews, New Brunswick, there is a fleet of fifteen Snipes, the majority of which are home-made. Every Sunday afternoon a race is held and every boat turns out.

The excitement aroused by these boat races is amazing, and at least seventy-five per cent of the townspeople are always on hand to watch. It is a pretty spectacle to see these small boats with almost every hull painted in a different colour and with large identification numbers on their sails, heeling over in a strong breeze.

The first races resulted in several spills, owing to inexperience, and difficulty in getting under way after the starting horn had blown was also common. But after a few weeks of practice, all the boats were handled in a more professional manner.

The course was a triangular one, laid out inside the harbour, and called for two laps to be made in order to lengthen the margin of the competitors. Owing to the tricky tide, a condition that is prevalent in that region, the course is not as easy as it looks. Though it is easy to learn the fundamentals of sailing, it takes some time before one can sail in that particular locality and get full advantage of wind and

tide. Sometimes when the wind does not blow hard, many boats drift right out of the harbour by one or other of the two channels, merely because the skippers do not take advantage of the back-eddies which occur on such an occasion. Often two craft may be racing neck to neck, but one will succeed in finding the proper tidal current, and by so doing pulls ahead for a much praised win. Collisions sometimes occur in rounding a buoy, owing to so many of these small craft reaching it at the same time, but the threat of disqualification soon alleviates this.

Men, boys, and girls all take part; perhaps as captain when there is a crew, or else form, in themselves, a one man crew. It is quite probable that the interest aroused by these pioneer Snipes will add many more owners to the fleet in a short time, and though a Snipe is only a fraction of the size of the yachts that compete, for, say, America's Cup every skipper feels just as elated at winning a Sunday race as if he had sailed one of the large vessels. At least he can feel that he himself was responsible for a win, because he has done most of the work of handling the sheets and steering, without the aid of a highly skilled crew.

St. Andrews is just one of the many places where Snipe races are popular, some of which have as many as forty boats entered, which contingency calls for most expert handling. But in any case, few boats or many boats, as long as this interest in Snipes keeps up, it is certain that the sport of sailing will never cease to exist, and will always continue to be the paramount pleasure of those who live by the sea.

HAVE YOU ANY MOVING PROBLEMS?

By A. B. R. Lawrence and E. D. Wilgress

IN the year 1939 the King and Queen visited this fair Dominion. They were greeted with tremendous acclamation, cheering throngs, and all other important news was pushed from the pages of the newspapers. But the other great, perhaps even greater, occasion was the visit and tour of Wilgress and Lawrence to the Queen City of the Dominion. The purpose of this was likewise to promote national unity. Were they greeted by tremendous acclamation and cheering crowds? No. The only throng to greet Lawrence was Wilgress and to greet Wilgress, Lawrence. Thus acclaimed, they consented to offer the historic memoirs of their journey to the highest newspaper bidder. However, being sadly turned down by every decent, respectable periodical, they in disgust offered their work to the Ashburian.

This is their copyright account:

Avoiding photographers the young adventurers made their way to the luxurious trailer of Fournier Van and Storage Ltd., Crating, Carting, Storage, (*Whether you have a trunk or household furniture to store, let Fournier solve your problem, 117 Besserer St., Phone 3-7777*) at 7.00 p.m. In the back of the van they spent a

tranquil night, bouncing about on the boards and horse blankets. Being locked in, as they were, the impression made on them by the lovely Ontario countryside was not as lasting as that made on them by a toppling bookcase.

Awakened suddenly from their peaceful nightmares by the husky chauffeur they attended a formal breakfast at his residence in Toronto. This, however, was only a camouflage for the blow that was to come, for, although they were in the act of bidding a grateful adieu to their host, he had other plans.

The scene, therefore changes to 1293 Spadina St. where we find our young heroes angrily pushing an eight foot couch through a four foot doorway, which culminated in the wreckage of the couch and the angry retorts of the owner.

Having been thrown out of four respectable houses with the exclamation, "We'll do it ourselves," our novice furniture movers left Fournier Van & Co. (*for safe and reliable transportation of valuable possessions use Fournier, 117 Besserer St., etc.*)

With strictly educational purposes in mind and in a city so rich in cultural development as Toronto, the young adventurers went to hear Artie Shaw and Tommy Dorsey and to see the artistic dances of the Tropical gals.

Now, with their capital sadly depleted, Lawrence and Wilgress, fearing they might be gaoled for vagrancy, set their feet on No. 7 highway and pointed their thumbs toward the rising sun.

Ere long they hitched a little Ford which shook them as far as Perth. Still rather groggy, an insurance man picked them up. He tried to sell them a policy all the way to Smiths Falls but threw them out when he got no business.

It was now getting late in the afternoon and the pair looked so sorry that tears came into a man's eyes as he asked them to ride with him to Ottawa.

At long last, as the phrase goes, our two heroes arrived home. There has been no sign of a Guild Hall banquet as was tended their Majesties when they arrived home, nor has Mayor Lewis called them up begging them to accept a Civic Crest each. On the other hand neither has Messrs. Fournier & Co. demanded their good offices once more, so perhaps their excursion was not so epoch making and tradition shattering as they thought it was when they struggled with furniture in the dead of night while cruising merrily down Highway No. 5.

"O TURN ONCE MORE"

(With apologies to Duncan Campbell Scott)

*O turn once more!
I wish that I might turn once more,
 To those old scenes of boyhood days,
 And gaze with wonder in my eyes
Upon that long uneven shore;
To watch the herd wind o'er the lea—
 Such memories to me!
O turn once more!*

*O turn once more!
To that stone church upon the hill;
 Back to the old haunted mill,
 Where the babbling brook runs by;
To mountain peaks where eagles fly;
To the cottage 'neath the willow tree—
 Such memories to me!
O turn once more!*

—By R. W. Peirce

SAID ARISTOTLE - - -

By A. B. R. Lawrence

I HAVE been in this asylum—purely voluntarily, of course—for many years. I have mixed with, and talked to, many hundreds of "nuts," and have met many nice chaps, many as sane as your or me. But last week I met two chaps that set me thinking.

It was on the Thursday that I met the pair, inhabitants of cells 2106 and 2107. They were quarrelling furiously.

"So Brutus said I was ambitious!"

"Sure you were."

"Quiet, puss-face! Go read a law book."

"Quiet yourself. You're not in Rome now, you know."

So the battle continued. The two men were both bald and looked middle-aged. As I approached their quarrel ceased. Furtively they glanced at me and then at one another. They decided not to notice me. Nos. 2106 and 2107 always did keep themselves rather apart.

"So you're Caesar and Cicero," I butt in.

Hardly had I spoken than they both suddenly turned on me, and with astonishment written all over their faces queried "Who told you?"

Again they looked furtively at one another, then at me, and then again at each other.

"Well I sort of figured it out," I stammered.

"You're a wise man, 2108," Caesar said. "We can use you. You see, I and my enemy, Cicero here" He paused. "Well, in short we want to get out of this mad house."

"I'll do what I can for you," I said. "Anyway, how did you get here?"

"It's like this," Caesar began, "I and this journeyman lawyer here did pretty well back about two thousand years ago, and Jupiter, in a sort of joking way, asked us if we would like to try living nowadays. So, here we are! Both of us went back to Rome, but I couldn't stand that blasted dictator. Anyway, I think he's jealous of me. Well, when the Italians heard who we were they gave us twenty-four hours to leave for America, and when we disclosed our identity to the immigration officials at Ellis Island they sent us here. Strange!"

"What a life!" chimed in Cicero. "Sometimes I wish that I had never been born again."

I pondered. "What are you boys going to do if you do get out?"

"Well," said Cicero, "Caesar here wants to enlist. He wants another crack at the germani, and I hope for a seat on the Supreme Court. It seems the popular thing over here."

The bell rang, and we made our way back to our respective cells.

I have been thinking over this curious situation for some time. I always thought that this was the age of miracles. Now I know it. How blind man is to miracles! I am writing this message in all urgency, therefore, and I will throw it over the wall in the hope that someone will pick it up, someone willing to help us and be known as the greatest benefactor of his time. Naturally, as a philosopher, I am most interested in this extraordinary phenomenon. You see, I am Aristotle.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS SIXTH

By One of the Editors

NAME	ANSWERS TO	TYPICAL EXPRESSION	FAVOURITE BOOK	AND ON THE AIR?	WEAKNESS	HOBBY	AMBITION	PROBABLE OCCUPATION
Wilson I	Angus	Shut up!	Roll call	Eb and Zeb	In Montreal	Commuting	To keep out of politics	Deep in there
Wilson II	Robert	Yessir	How to win Friends but irritate people	Arty Shaw	The spring in his gramophone	The clarinet	Tootling	Big noise in an Army band (O.C. General Booth)
Lawrence I	Bert	Sucking up again, eh?	You can't take it with you	So you think you know music!	Corny Humour	Philosophizing-at length	To get to the top	The Club bore
Wilgress	Willy	Oh, Wilson!	Time, You Old Gypsy Man!	The March of Time	Getting up	Being late	To marry a ravishing blonde	The typical hen-pecked husband
Bailey	Bram	Yes, eh?	Idiot's Delight	Bee Hive	Elmwood	Snatching butts	To assault a traffic police-man	Orchestra leader
Bronson	Fred	Wardof Honour?	The Law and How to Break it.	Speed Gibson	His patent-leather hair	Collecting tickets	To be a schoolmaster	Driving cars for Hulse and Playfair
Burrows	Charlie	God, I don't know a word of this	Report of the International Boundary Commission	Santa Claus	Latin scansion	Winning cups	To wear a black Homburg & be thought a "bit of a gay dog"	One-man escort service
Curry	Mike	I'm sorry, sir	Gone with the Wind	Elizebeth Arden	His figure	Spanish Athletics (throwing the bull)	Not to be seasick	Aquarium keeper
Goodwin	Dick	It takes the West, boy!	Tom Swift and His Giant Cannon	The Cinnamon Bear	Moosejaw	Shaving	To perform a stomach operation	Quack
Green I	Flap	Never heard of it!	How to win friends and influence people	Uncle Remus's Home Club: a fifteen minute chat	St. Helen's	Mixed parties	To be a matrimonial agent	Wood carver
Hughson I	Max	Oh, I see now, sir	Alice in Wonderland	People's Credit Jewellers	Getting things for nothing	Borrowing nickels	To be a well-paid chemist	"Iky Mae's Pawn Shop for Gentle Folk"
Hughson II	Geoff	Don't be a fool, boy!	Esquire	The Contented Hour	Petty	Reading	To meet whoever poses for Petty	Still being ambitious
Leggett	Ted	Turn around!	The thin man	The Shadow	Grape juice	Crushing horses	To be a jockey	Bouncer
Mordy	Peck	Beg your pardon?	Embalming through the ages	Dr. Brent, Call Surgery!	Atams	Deriving equations	To have a harem	Undertaker
Newcombe	Pete	Ouch!	The Wizard of OZ	Ma Perkins	Talking	Gun powder	To be a mad scientist	Mad
Smart	Gus	Did we have homework?	For sinners only	The Lone Ranger	Cowgirls	Cowgirls	(censored, lest information be conveyed to an enemy)	
Spafford I	Spoff	Why, yes	The Oxford Book of Victorian Verse	Your Gospel Singer	Dice	Swiping signs	To win a bet	Cigarette wrapper
Viets	Dig	Same as Bronson, but less emotional	Memoirs of Casanova	Spitalny's All-Girl Orchestra	Driving fast	Sharing his car	To be a bus driver	Barber
Wait	Jim	I've a better way, sir	It pays to Advertise	The Commercials	Cameras	Yawning	None	A R P Work (Balloon Inflating Division)
Wardrope	Bill	Huh?	Wake up and live	The Movie Reviewer	All movies	Covering his weakness	Same as Wait's	Somnambulist

THE ASHBURIAN JUNIOR



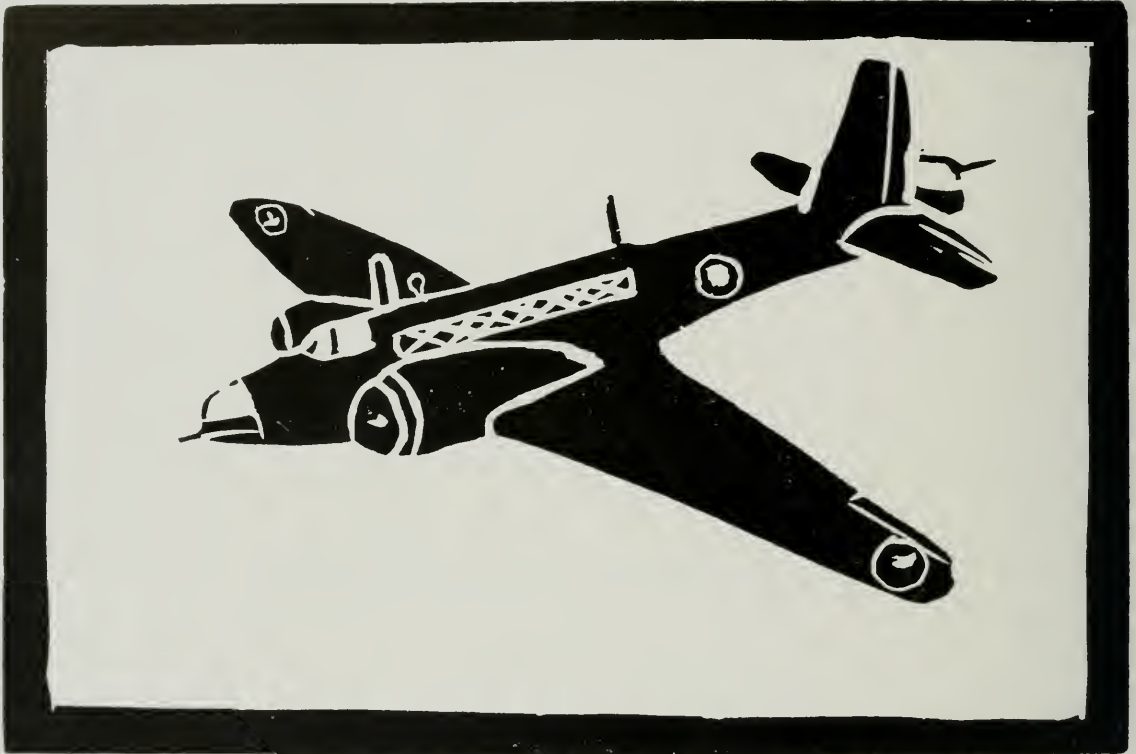
ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA

VOL. XXIII

MICHAELMAS
1939

No. 1

THE LION HAS WINGS



By Hooper I.

EDITORIAL

Contributed by A. E. Wood, Esq.

IT is with mixed sentiment that this message is delivered to those of you who may be called youngsters at Ashbury. Like our own generation of twenty-five years ago, you are finding yourself in the grip of something which as yet you do not understand. You view the present-day happenings as if through a reflecting mirror, where things move and sway, yet seem far off, and unreal. Perhaps it is best so to do, for all too soon those reflections will give way to stark reality, and your sense of real living will have begun. Until such time comes, when you will cease to be merely spectators of life and actually take your position, whatever it may be, on the stage of the world, there are a few things which we think you should know concerning your own part to be played. Like others before you, you must bring something of value to the melting pot, not take something away. As individuals, each of your gifts will be different, and you will choose them only after many years of deliberation, of thinking things out for yourself, of learning to make decisions. This kind of process leads you toward one goal only—the development of character. As is your character so also will be the nature of the gifts you will bring. It is character then which is so important. To find a definition for it, you need not leaf through the pages of a dictionary. There is only one person in the world who can tell you something of what it is like. That person is yourself. And that is why you must develop your character as faithfully and as carefully as you can, such as you are now doing at School. The thing to remember is that you do not exist in this life for your own benefit alone, but rather you are continually influencing others, and they in turn, others. What a tremendous power then each of you has. Make sure it is for good, not for bad.

Just a word now concerning what lies ahead for you. At the present moment few of you know; and as you become a little older the fact that you do not know may begin to worry you. It is the part of parents and friends to assist you, not persuade you, in reaching your final place in the scheme of things. In connection with this one great principle stands out, which should be adopted as true and final. There is a destiny, a power, call it what you will, that shapes your ends, that eventually brings each of you to your appointed station in life. You may not be conscious of it for some time, but it is there, always in the background, always helping, always working quietly as your silent partner. Give yourself a chance, and it will do the rest.

In conclusion, picture for a moment a drop of water. As the season changes, it changes from water, to ice, to snow, to vapour. The water cannot help itself against the seasons, but you can help yourself against outside influences in your life. That you will succeed have no fear. That you will achieve more than success, we hope.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

SOMEONE once said that the child is often father of the man, that those of us who are older see in the antics of the young all that we once were, and would still like to be. We firmly endorse this statement, and doff our hat to as fine a group of young people as could be found anywhere. Ashbury's Junior School is on the climb to great heights.

We welcome to the fold, Hooper I, Hooper II, Nesbitt, McMillan, Turner, Eardley-Wil提高t, Mathews, Lambe, Preston, Woods, Montgomery, Gould and Stewart.

And we have come to the conclusion, that it wouldn't be much fun if

Caldwell—found that linen was useless.

Pilgrim—Stopped saying "It wasn't me Sir."

Montgomery—looked like Cooke.

Gould—could keep his socks up.

Turner—failed in chemistry.

Stewart—spoke above a whisper.

Woods—played on Winnipeg Blue Bombers' backfield.

Nelles—stopped laughing.

Nesbitt—turned into a debater.

Eardley-Wil提高t—had no twinkle in his eye.

Matthews—always had his pen with him.

Thomson—wasn't just like Huckleberry Finn.

MacMillan—did not act like MacMillan.

Preston—hadn't come to us.

Hooper I and II—had smooth hair.

Our Junior Chemistry Club is now working smoothly, and we hope in the near future to pay visits to the Mint, E. B. Eddy Co., Filtration Plant, Waterworks, and perhaps a Printing Press, say Dadson-Merrill, who are printing this.

Occasionally we visit the Manual Training room downstairs, where we make everything from swords to aeroplanes. One of our members poured paint over himself once, but it only added a little more colour to his character.

We wonder how Eardley-Wil提高t's Saturday night dancing lessons are coming along.

Pilgrim had better tell us who Barbara is. Is she pretty, Pil?

We have it on good authority that Montgomery had better cease carrying apples to Seniors after hours.

What Junior plays Sherlock Holmes on the way home from school—scouting around imaginary bushes, etc.?

Form IV challenges us to a snowball fight any time we will take them on. What about it, lads?

They tell us there is strength in numbers. If such be the case and we keep on increasing at our present rate, perhaps some day the Senior School will be fagging for Us.

JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS

By R. F. Gould

YOUR old scribe takes his pen in hand to dribble down a few facts about the muscle-men on the Ashbury Campus, those Junior Warriors who do or die for the old school, who bring glory to our institution as well as a bruise here and there for themselves. Four soccer matches, a snowball fight, one or two sessions of basketball in the gymnasium, three or four battles of touch-rugby, a game or two of kick-over-the-bar, and ping-pong and checker tournaments, make up the pre-Xmas Junior School Sports Programme.

Rockcliffe Public School bowed to defeat twice before our soccer squad, once to the tune of 3 to 1, and again by the score of 2 to 1. Connaught House were the victors in the same sport, when our School matches were held. In snowballing, the Juniors turned back the rest of the school by a score of 3 black-eyes, and 15 direct hits to 0. As basketballers we are all set to take on the House of David, any time they come around.

The star of the touch-rugby season was our own Tarzan, Woods, whom we often mistook for the ball. When questioned Woods said he crossed the line 25 times this season, but your scribe knows he was usually in somebody's arms when he did so.

The Head and Mr. Wood won the praise of the Junior School when they were declared champions at kick-over-the-bar, after a 75 game series.

All the Juniors are ping-pong stars with honours going to Pilgrim, the Port Arthur Bear Cat.

Our checker-tournament has never been completed, due, we think, to lack of patience in all concerned.

Ashbury has good sport material on the way up from the Junior School and your Sports Editor sees great days ahead.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL GOES TO PRESS

By Mrs. E. B. Hunter

DURING the early part of November, the boys of Form III-B decided to publish a class paper, reporting activities of the Junior School, and any other Ashbury news available.

After some discussion, it was decided to make this paper a "Weekly", and Wednesday "Press Day". Problems arising as to name, copy, and method of publication were speedily settled by calling it the Form III *Tribune*, and deciding to run eight columns, making each boy responsible for a column.

At time of writing, five editions have appeared. Of these Gould has covered the sporting events, Hooper II class news, Nesbitt and Preston literary items, MacMillan announcements, Woods advertising, while Turner, as Editor, has attended to the humorous side and has been responsible for publication.

Of course there is the inevitable scurrying for last minute news and advertising, and the hurried finishing of columns, but somehow or other we always manage to get the paper "off the press" before the deadline.

Thus the *Tribune*, came into being. There is no doubt that it has a definite educational value in that it encourages the boys to express their thoughts in the best manner possible to them, calls for neat legible printing, and gives to each a certain amount of responsibility. Last, but not least, is the pride the boys take in producing something of their own.

(The power behind the throne, so to speak, in this new Junior School department is Mrs. Hunter, who introduced the idea, and who also has taken great pains to ensure its success. Congratulations are very definitely in order.—The Editors.)

ADAM DAULAC

By J. Woods

THE story that I like best of all is the one about Adam Daulac. Daulac was a young man who came from France to Ville Marie, in Canada. He had not been there long when he heard that the fierce Iroquois were coming to attack the French.

With sixteen young men he went to the Governor and asked permission to go and meet the enemy. They went up the Ottawa river for about sixty miles till they came to the Long Sault Rapids. Here they found a rude fort and took shelter in it.

One day some Iroquois canoes came down the river. The French fired and upset their canoes. They all drowned except one, who went and told the others. Very soon hundreds of Iroquois came down the river and prepared to attack. The French fought bravely for ten days before they were killed.

The Iroquois lost many men and decided that they had better not go on to the towns. So Three Rivers, Quebec, and Ville Marie were saved.

We call these brave Frenchmen the Heroes of the Long Sault, and now many people go there every year to the spot where they died.

THE WHALE

By John Turner, Editor of the *Tribune*

WHALES, which are the largest creatures in existence, are mammals like seals, walruses, tapirs and tigers. They feed their young on milk and cannot breathe under water.

Some whales have teeth, others have not. There are many species of whales, such as the Black or Nordepper or Pigmy whale, and the Humpback whale which is about 40 feet long. The Cachelot or Sperm whale as it is sometimes called, which has about fifty teeth in its lower jaw, is important for its oil which makes the best candles. Ambergris, which is made into perfume worth from ten to thirty dollars an ounce, also comes from the Cachelot whale. This whale is about seventy-five feet long and fights fiercely when the whale herds are being formed.

Whales do not eat each other, with the exception of the cannibal whale, called the Orea or Killer. Several of these cannibal whales join together to kill other species.

It is not yet known what kind of whale swallowed Jonah.

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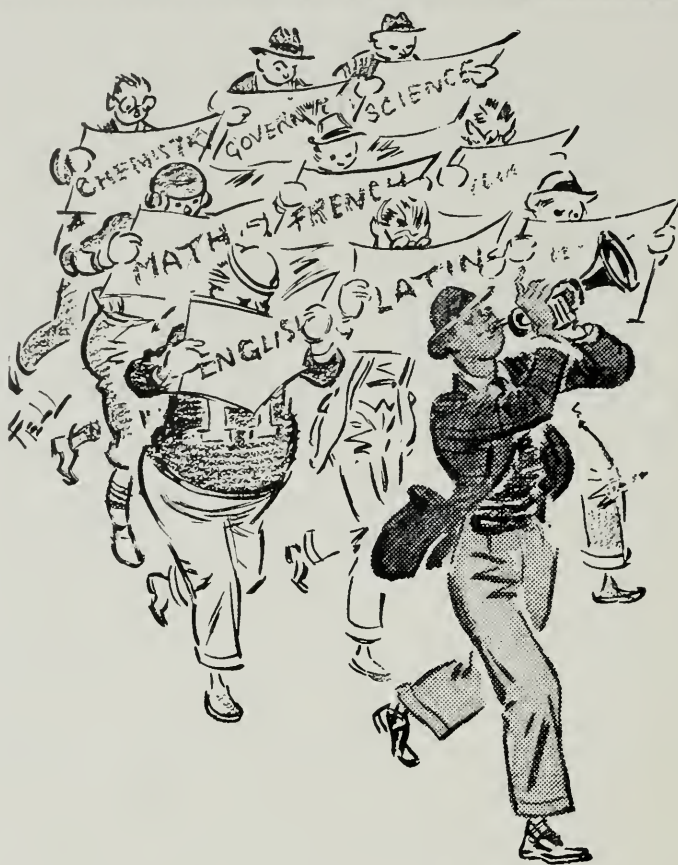
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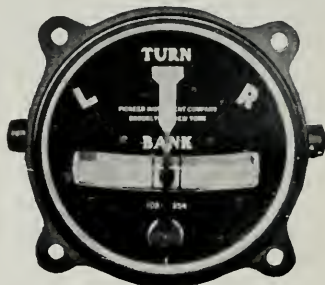
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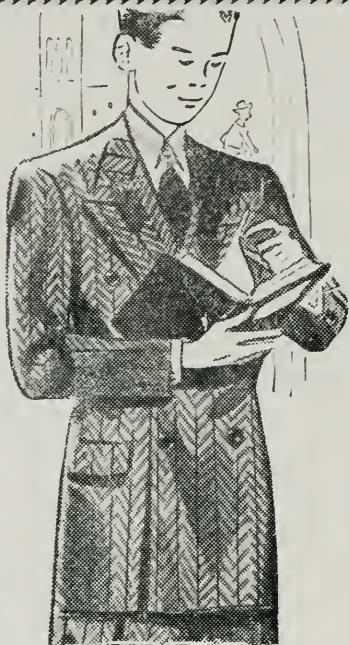
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